One of the carpets has to be ripped

and sewed over, and while you are busy

from the step-ladder while trying to

knock the little statuettes from

pounding your thumb throw the ham-

nails that were never revealed be-

fore, and cut both hands on the betch-

hard to move out can now be moved in

again. Though bruised and broken in

body and spirit, you are still in the

nor money can induce them to sell an

hour's labor. The ice man stands on

the back step of his wagon and laughs

as you strain every muscle of your body

escorting dray-loads of furniture to

neighbors stop and ask how you like it.

They tell your wife on the quiet that

she is fortunate, but she knows that and

setting up of stoves, the jointing of

pipes and the stretching of stubborn

carpets, and you swear when it is all

over that you will never, so long as rea-

But then comes the reward. Then

comes the victory. The consciousness

that you may pass a stove without be-

ing asked to lift it; that not one of the

tables or chairs or bureaus needs mov-

ing for another year-and that you may

manage to die before that time. All

these things are sweet and soothing to

THEN COMES THE REWARD.

in perfect peace to a meal of victuals

cooked in the ordinary way. You may

go to bed at the proper hour and not

feel in your heart of hearts that really

you ought to be up and fixing things

so that there will be less to do to-mor-

row. You have earned your reward,

and if you are wise you will never al-

house that was roofed over-provided

you have the cleaning to do yourself .-

SOCIAL EQUALITY.

fore Christ.

In 1100 B. C. the Prime Minister of

the Emperor Wou-Weng, Tcheou-Kung,

constructed norias, or hydraulie ma-

chines of simple design and working, by

which water was raised to a height to

which it had never been carried be-

fore, and made reservoirs and canals for

irrigation. Water was conducted, by

means of machinery, from the wells to

the dry hill-tops, and water provision

was assured for times of drought. Ag-

riculture, in consequence, flourished.

Uther measures of Tcheou-Kung com-

prised the promulgation of laws re-

specting the boundaries of properties

and the prevention of trespasses. The

fields were divided into squares called

wells, from their resemblance to the

Chinese character signifying a well,

surrounded and furrowed by ditches so

he ninth, interior tract, which be-

longed to the state, and the produce of

The system succeeded to a marvel.

some 2,250 square metres of ground for

Chicago Herald.

where all the money goes to.

mer through the largest window cane

PATHWAY THROUGH THE WOODS Twas only a tittle pathway,

Bordered with marigolds sweet, With the green leaves overarching The marks of unfrequent feet. The golden tints of the autumn Brought one of my saddest moods,

As I took that lone y pathway 1. rough the solemn, silent woods. Chirp, chirp, said the wee brown songster

As he hopped from limb to limb, Stealing one look at the stranger Then seeking the shadows dim. Anon, a sound that was sweeter

With fairy like interludes

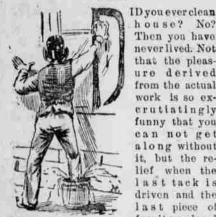
Came over my soul like ether And charmed that path through the woods Thereafter there came a vision As bright as a fabled fay, A maiden of wondrous beauty Stood right in my narrow way. She blushed, and twilight grew rosy Down through the soft solitudes. I had met my fate, and knew it,

In the pathway through the woods Many happy years have blessed me Since that quiet gloaming hour, And to-day, beside my home hearth, I date on that woodland flower. There is sunshine in her presence No matter what care intrudes, And dear for her sake, forever, Is that pathway through the woods. -William Lyle, in Detroit Free Press

HOW TO CLEAN HOUSE.

Some Men Would Hire the Troublesome Work Done.

But One Unfortunate Head of a Family Seemed to Harr Been Lured Into Attempting the Task Himself-Where the Reward Comes In.



Then you have never lived. Not the prize ring any day in the week. Not that the pleasure derived help you, and it seems that neither love ing. from the actual work is so exerutiatingly funny that you can not get along without it, but the relief when the last tack is driven and the always has. You struggle through the last piece of furniture placed

is a thing that can only be experienced by one who has gone through the mill. And so, to appreciate all there is in this nineteenth century civilization of tracted globe-never clean house again. ours, one must go to work at the bottom and build it up from the chaos in which housekeepers always seem to take such fiendish delight. For weeks the wife of your sorrows

has said: "We will clean house Monday," and you have been led to think It a little, trivial thing, not worth worrying about, and so have not hired a man to do the heavy work because there seems to be no heavy work to do. But at last the fatal moment comes and you can escape no longer. You are asked with all the sweetness of an-invitation to peaches and cream if will help with the stove before you go down-town, and in a moment of weakness you consent. Then you are lost, even more effectually than the woman who hesitates. Once the stove is out you see the zine on which it rested is easy to remove, and that come next. The tacks have all been drawn from the carpet by your wife, whose forehead shows an enormous height, and then, while you are at it, you can so easily help them roll the carpet together and carry it out to the back yard so that the man who is expected every minute can beat the dust out of it to his heart's content. Of course he never comes, and when you have carried the parlor chairs out to the laundry and found you had missed the train, you go at it yourself and thump away for half bruised and broken body. You may it." an hour at the dust you were all winter treading in. Then you are hot and dirty and all out of patience, and when se for a glass of buttermilk and find the woman who was to bave come is as far away as is the man servant you grow desperate, get a mop and bucket, turn up your trousers and fall to work. From then on it is you and your wife for it. No one ever found

Bedsteads have to be set out in the shade and mattresses have to be hung in comfortable dirt than in the cleanest in the sunshine: and when you have wrestled with one of those latter abominations you feel that Evan Lewis and his strangle hold would be an easy and welcome thing in comparison. You are allowed to wash the woodwork in the parlor while the man hangs the paper in It Existed in China Eleven Centuries Be-



NO MORE OF THAT EXACT PATTERN. the bedrooms, and when he is half done he warbles a complaint that there is not enough paper to go around. So you which paid their rent. have to slick up a bit and go half a mile to the store for another roll, only to find Each tenant was proprietor of about fifwhen you get there that the merchant teen acres, the whole product of which has no more of that exact pattern, but belonged to him, while the state was would be glad to fill your order from really proprietor of the whole, and had, any thing else in the shop. By the way, as a landlord, the income of the ninth did anybody ever find a match for wall tract. Besides this, each farmer had paper already purchased?

The upshet of it all is that you buy a his farm-yard and his mulberry trees. new outfit, pay the cash and carry it. Thus he always enjoyed a surplus of home, and are told when you get there provision, of pork and poultry for food, that your wife has concluded to have and silk for clothing. No one at this the room calcimined, anyway. You can time was richer or poorer than another, either swear and be a brute or hold your but a complete social equality existed, temper and be a saint-just as you like, and every one, they say, was satisfied. Being a man, you choose the latter- |-General Teleng Ki Tong, in Popular lived so long-Science Monthly. clean house and say nothing.

WHOOP CITY DOINGS. Wivid Glimpses of Society Life in a Boom-

with such little things as going with. ing Western Town. out your dinner, lifting two-ton bureaus perusing the following clippings and full-length mirrors, carrying out wardrobes and base burners, that ami-City Pioneer the reader will gain vivid able woman, with a ragged calico

pective metropolis: litter and sews like a Trojan. She "Uncle Jackey Rawson dropped in on tells you what a lot of lovely new us, yesterday afternoon, and incident- example of unscientific dissection." Bu things Mrs. Blank is going to get for ally mentioned the row at the baptizing her parlor, and harries you into prom-ising a good deal better outfit, even out at Jerkwater creek, last Sunday, during which the preacher was drowned. though you know your salary is already Uncle Jackey, though seventy-two years | who figured in an adventure that befell overdrawn. You blister knees and old, held his own in the scrimmage. knuckles scrubbing the floor, and fall

Call again, Uncle Jackey." "Little Willie Hanks was painfully brush the dust from the ceiling. You hurt, Monday. His mother, as is her he was attacked by a slight indisposithe brackets where they had gained a had him lying on the cloth on the floor near the Scottish border, and sent out in the house. You tear your clothes on on the poor little fellow's head before he saw him."

er knife while struggling to prepare a "Revrend Mr. Harps requests us to lunch. Your ravenous appetite can announce that he will marry all comers find nothing but husks of a better livat less rates than any one else in the ing to feed upon, and not many even of town. Old bones, rags and iron taken them. A tailor comes and presents his same as cash."

bill, which he claims is due and has long been in that condition, and in the face of proof so positive you can not for a moment make your wife understand institution, leaving this legend posted and, wow! I'm fast asleep i' five min-on the door: 'Bank Suspended.' The utes!' When you have lived through three boys caught him later. Thursday morndays of this sort of agony, going to bed ing he was found swinging on a jackat midnight, only to rise with a midsummer dawn, you find the house is cleaned and the things that were so

respondent of an Eastern paper was it. doctor." ring, and come up to the scratch with a The boys found out that he had written readiness that would disqualify you for to his paper that our presperous little dignity, "I mysel' am jist the doctor city is not booming. Hence the race. here.' We hear he lost an ear just before start-

a man, woman or child has appeared to "We have a damage suit on hand for killing Hank Parsons' cow. Last Sab- Chinese. bath morning, as we lay locked in slumber, this brute came along, thrust her head in at the open window, and, seizing a corner of our crazy quilt (a present their places in the house, and even the from Aunt Missouri Azberry), began to calomy and lodomy" (calomel and laudapull it out of the window preparatory to num.) devouring it. Aroused from a sweet beast on a vulnerable spot betwixt the happen to-ahem!-to kill any one?" horns, killing her in her tracks. Warnson maintains her throne in your dis- ed by this proof of our skill, Hank instituted the damage suit as before it, as he threatened."

> "Later-Mr. Parsons ran away with our wife, last night. So this, we suppose, squashes the damage suit."-Tom P. Morgan, in Munsey's Weekly.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM.

When He Had One. "What star is that?" inquired the

raw-boned stranger, halting at the street "That ain't a star," said the fakir with

telescope. "That is a planet." "H'm! What planet is it?" "That, sir, is Jupiter."

"It's Jupiter, is it? How do you know It's Juniter?" "Why everybody knows that planet is

Jupiter." But how do you know it?" "Know it by its belts."

"Hain't any other planet got belts?" "Possibly some of them have. In the emotest depths of space there may be myriads of worlds that the telescope has not revealed to us, and some of them may have belts like this one." "That's what I thought. Do you s'pose

Jupiter is inhabited?" "Some persons think it is, and some say it has not yet cooled off sufficiently for human beings to live upon

the tired soul and the more than now sell what was once your Sunday "Do you think it's likely that the peo suit to the old-clothes man and sit down ple who live on it, if there are any, call

it Jupiter?" "Ob, no; it isn't at all likely." looking at it through that thing?"

"H'm! How much do you charge for "Only five cents."

"Five cents, hey? You want five cents for squinting about ten seconds at a an alien assistant when there was a low any woman to beguile you into body else calls it Jupiter, and because planet you call Jupiter because every such an indiscretion again. Hencefor- it's got belts, when you say yourself it ward you swear you would rather live ain't the only one that's got belts, and the physician with scant courtesy. The you acknowledge the people on it don't call it Jupiter? It's my belief you don't know whether it's Jupiter or Job's gestion that the best thing for the Coffin. I say that it's a durn swindle." crowd and walked off, leaving the tele- put any bethersome questions to his pascope man jumping up and down in speechless rage. - Chicago Tribune.

> Sound Advice. "I'm terribly embarrassed; my eldest son is just nineteen and I haven't the slightest idea what I shall make of

any particular vocation?"

"Well, he seems fond of traveling going about, you know." "I've got it; make him a railroad

man. "No, I guess Pll make him a bank eashier."-General Manager.

Modern Sciences. "I suppose your son learned a lot at that new-fangled Boston school?" "Oh, yes. Henry stood at the head of

all his classes in the sciences." "And what is he doing now-resting?" "Oh, dear, no. Henry is applying his arranged that eight farmers, each tillknowledge in perfecting a circular saw ing his own tract, united in cultivating for cutting trowsers for bow-legged men. "-Judge.

> A Bad Break. Kipley-Have a pleasant time at her house last night? Spooner-Yes; I made a bad break.

Kipley-Say something you didn't intend to? Spooner-No; I broke the front gate

getting away from the dog.-Munsey's A Healthful Occupation. Gazzam (reading)-Jean Jacque Ver-

sailles, a noted Frenchman, is dead at the age of 107. Larkin-He must have been engaged in a very healthful profession to have

"He was a unelists."-N. Y. Sun.

A TARDY VENGEANCE. Vindictive Energy of a Patriotic Son of Bonnie Scotland.

That eminent political economist whe from the society columns of the Whoop | defined murder as "a salutary check to over-population" was certainly an address on, sits down in the midst of the glimpses of every-day life in that pros- vanced theorist in his own way; and so, members. Princeton will open with too, was that famous surgeon who spoke of the battle of Waterloo as "a colossal both these admirable men have been completely thrown into the shade by a humbler professor of the same school,

no less a person than Sir Walter Scott. During one of the great novelist's journeys through the north of England wont when making him a pair of pants, tion while halting at a small village while she chalked the shape around him. his servant in quest of a doctor. The At that moment his father came hurry- man soon returned, and ushered in a ing in with the news that there was an stout elderly person, in whom Sir Walter Eastern capitalist in town, and stepped recognized, to his no small surprise, a former servant of his own.

"Why, John," cried he, "is this really

"Ay, it's me, Sir Walter," answered the visitor; "and I'm varra glad to see ye again. I hae gotten some o' thae those] story-books o' yours yet, and "Wednesday morning it was found they're jist grand! Whiles [sometimes] that the cashier of the Whoop City Sav- I canna sleep, and then I jist tak' ane o ings Bank had fled with the funds of the | you books o' yours, and read a wee bit,

"Well," said Scott, laughing goodhumoredly at this rather doubtful comoak limb with this legend pinned to pliment, "I'm very glad that any book his bosom: 'Bank Cashier Suspended.'" of mine can do so much good. But, tell "There was a lively foot race on the me, John, how came my man to bring east side, Sunday. The traveling cor- you here? I sent him out to fetch me a

"Weel," replied John, with quiet

Sir Walter was thunderstruck, as well he might be, knowing as he did that John was as ignorant of medicine as of "I should hardly have thought of you

turning doctor, John," said he at length. "Pray what drugs do you use?" "I hae jist twa o' them, Sir Walter-

"But, my good John," cried Scott, dream by this ruthless onslaught, and shuddering involuntary at the idea of not being a meek and humble rabbit, we such a pharmacopæia in such hands, grasped a shooting stick and smote the "with drugs like those do you never

"Kill?" echoed John with a vindictive energy to which no words can do justice. "Kill the Englishers? It will be lang stated, instead of coming to see us about ere I can mak' up for Flodden!"—David Kerr, in Editor's Drawer of Harper's

Fruits of Courtship.

Ned Grimes were a sad countenance. He was often asked what was the mat-A Man Who Knew How to Keep a Nickel friend obtained the following particulars of him:

ried, when that darned old Colonel--" "Go on, Ned, don't be a boy; what about Colonel---?"

"Why, you see, Sally said I had better ask him; and so I did, as perlite as I knowed how." "Well, what reply did he make?"

"Why, he kinder hinted round as if I wa'n't wanted there!" "Well, Ned, let us know what the

hints were-what the Colonel said to disturb your mind so." "Why, he said if he catched me there again, he would cowhide me till I hadn't

an inch of skin left on my back; darn his old picter!"-N. Y. Ledger. Bismarck Downed for Once.

There is an old story which has lately been revised and is now going the rounds of the press, both lay and med- Ram's Horn. ical, which is not improbable in its conception and which is worth repeating across it. It is stated that Bismarck mind. once called in a young physician who had been very strongly recommended to talks to our neighbors about us. An the nature of his symptoms, their dura- Munsey's Weekly. tion, degree of severity, etc. The Prince is nothing if not grouty, and, not relishing this cross-examination, dismissed alize on the cargo much sooner if he latter hastened to depart, but before to harbor.—Elmira Gazette. making his final adieu, offered the sug-

tients.-Medical Record. Funniboy's Expensive Joke. Mrs. Hashleigh-Try some of this stake, Mr. Funniboy.

Prince to do would be to send for a vet-

Funniboy-Thank you, I am not a police court judge, Mrs. Hashleigh, but yet I have to try a good many tough

Mrs. Hashleigh-Mr. Funniboy, I

up.-West Shore. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Stage-Manager-Mr. Heavy, you will take the part of Alonzo. Mr. Heavy-I have never seen this

play. Do you think I can please the audience in that part? Stage-Manager-Immensely. You die in the first act. - N. Y. Weekly.

fifty times as much as the bug.

-A man on the West Side noticed a faltering.-Channing. very large June bug flying around his -Scribbler-"Well, what are you doing piazza and proceeded to capture it, says now?" Scrawley-"I'm working on a the Rochester Union. He placed the play." captive under a heavy glass tumbler nearly written?" Scrawley-It's all which rested on a newspaper, expecting to examine the insect a little later in the evening when he had leisure. On

returning to the table where he had placed the bug some half an hour later he found that it had moved the tumbler carefully marked its position on the newspaper with a pencil, and at the he still finds himself.-Good Health. expiration of another quarter of an hour

found it had been moved nearly five what are you doing with that clock?" inches. The tumbler weighed at least -Saratoga will be all the more a fitto a watchmaker's. It's all out avorder, watering place when its immense new mum. Ivery morning at folve o'clock it bathing "tablishment to cost \$100,000 ta goes all to pieces, an' makes such a completed racket O ean't slape."—N. Y. Weekly.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL OUR YOUNG READERS. -Mr. J. J. Hill has given a half mil-

HOW THEY WERE MARRIED.

theological seminary in St. Paul, Minn. -Yale's academic and scientific freshmen classes will aggregate nearly 400 From near and far away. over 300 men.

-There are 57,011 Baptists in Ohio, with 638 churches. Last year the depomination in the State contributed for missions \$48,601.27-an average of 76 The groom was a gallant saller cents per member.

-Coleridge characterizes certain re ligionists as beginning by loving their party better than their church—that they go on to love their church better than their God, and end by loving themselves best of all.

-Man is first startled by sin; then it becomes pleasing, then easy, then delightful, then frequent, then habitual, then confirmed. The man is impenitent, then obstinate, then he is damned -Jeremy Taylor.

lion of dollars to establish a Catholic

-Sixty-seven seniors and ninety-two juniors at Yale University elect Old Testament literature, two lessons a week, for next year, the Old Testament being the only text-book. Oriental history, with special reference to the Bible, will be a required study in the freshman class. Prof. W. R. Harper will teach these classes.

-The religious statistics of Germany show 29,369,847 evangelicals, including members of the Lutheran, Reformed and United Churches; 16,785,734 Roman Catholies, 125,673 other Christians, including the Moravians, Baptists, Mothodists and other independent churches; 563,172 Jews, and 11,278 "unclassified." Of the 125,673 independent Christians, 60,000 are Baptists, of whom 20,990 are members of the Baptist churches.

-Wesley was once engaged in an important conference with his leading associates. They wanted a satisfactory definition of faith. No one could fur Mrs. M.," naming a woman of strong sense and deep piety; "she can tell us en, and it was so hot out just what faith is in a phrase that a he could not play at all. child can grasp." The woman was called in. "When asked what faith is she

that will indeed do for all of us. -In Grosspeisten in Eastern Prassia, ever since the year 1630, have been actfollowed father, so that in 1830 the fam- with me." ily Bettihn was able to celebrate its 250th ter; but no satisfactory answer was is at present sixty-eight years old, and trotted over the road to the edge of the

forthcoming. At length, an intimate remarkably active and physically strong. grain, and sure enough it really was languages, could be daily converse with the tops that stood four feet high. As stop petting and playing with them "You know," said Ned, "I have been all the sweets of the liberal sciences to he sat there his attention was attracted courting Sallie W. a long while; and so which the most accomplished make pre- by some little red birds that were flywe had a great notion of getting mar- tensions; were he to entertain himself ing back and forth into the wheat. with all ancient and modern history; Suddenly he remembered what his and could be feast continually on the papa had told him the night before ing, "let's go fishin', curiosities which the different branches about these birds, who had built their of learning may discover to him, all this would not afford the ravishing satisfaction which he might find in relieving the distresses of a poor, miserable neighbor, nor would it bear any comparison with the heartfelt delight which he might have by doing service to the kingdom of our great Saviour in the world.-Cotton Mather.

WIT AND WISDOM.

-"Do you know what duty is?" "It is what we exact from others."-A. Du-

-The man who is so busy that he has no time to laugh needs a vacation .--By examining the tongue of a pa-

tient, a physician discovers the disease for the benefit of some of the younger of the body, and by the same means a generation who may never have come philosopher discovers the disease of the -A scandal monger is a person who

him. The doctor naturally questioned entertaining talker is a person who tells his illustrious patient very closely as to us mean stories about our neighbors .--It is well enough for a man to wait

till his ship comes in, but he would rewould hustle for a tug-boat to tow it in--No. Celia, Behring Sea is not a Ger-

man summer garden, but a large body of seals entirely surrounded by poachers. And he elbowed his way out of the erinary surgeon, since the latter never The phonetic similarity has deceived you. Behring, not beering. See?-Boston Transcript.

-The good, kind papa had taken his boys with him to the beer garden, "Now children," he remarked, "if you are real good and behave well your father will

order another glass of beer for himself." -Fliegende Blatter. -A man may have a head so stuffed

with knowledge that his hair can't grow, will want your room when your week is and yet have his feet knocked clear out from under him by a question or two from a midget too small to known an idea from the gooseberry.-Ram's Horn.

-The greatest man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution: who resists the screet temptations from within and without; who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully; who is calmest in storms, and whose reliance on truth, on virtue, on God, is most un-

Scribbler-"Have you got it written." Scribbler-Thought you said you were working on it." Scrawley-"So I am." 'Working on it,' means trying to get it produced."-America. -An individual who was not trained

in childhood to self control, is forever nearly a foot, by placing its head against hopelessly a child in his combat with the side of the glass and pushing it himself; and he can never gain the vanalong. In order to be certain that the tage-ground which his childhood gave glass had been moved by the captive he to him, in the battle which then opened before him, and in the thick of which -Repairs Needed-Mistress-"Mary,

> Mary (with the servants' bed room clock under her arm) - "Plaze, mum, Oim takin"

My dolly was going to be married. "Twas such an exciting day! And all the dolls were invited,

She had as fine an outfit As ever a doll could show; We played that it came from Parls,-Like Sister Nell's, you know.

In a sult of white and blue, His name was Ralph Augustus, And the doll-bride's name was Sue

The bride was dressed in satin, All trimmed with flowers and lace;! And every one said she was charming, And had such a lovely face!

Pray, how do you think they were mar 'Twas simple as simple could be! They both jumped over a broomstick, And then they were married, you see.

LOST AND FOUND.

A Little Boy's Adventure in a Big Field of Wheat.

-Our Little Ones.

It was a day in July: the thermometer ran high in the nineties, and the air sure now that Royer knew best, and was so oppressive that even the birds and insects seemed to have entirely dis- they came to a little curly-headed boyappeared.

It had been an unusually busy morning for Mrs. Holt; she had been up since three o'clock, for to-morrow the harvesting would begin, and there were he had found one nest of birds, and great preparations going on, as in this when he tried to find the way home he the year, when the nearest neighbors came to belp gather the beautiful grain that waved in the sunlight and covered a thousand acres or more of the surrounding country. Nothing but a sea of yellow in every direction.

Little six-year-old Clifford thought there never had been such a day since nish it. Wesley said: "Let us call in be could remember. Mamma was so busy she did not want him in the kitchen, and it was so hot out of doors that

At last he ran to his mother just as she was making her last tins of biscuit, replied: "It is taking God at his word." and said: "Mamma, please put me to "That will do," exclaimed Wesley. And bed; I am so sleepy and tired. Rover is asleep and Kittie and I will go too."

"Run away, Clifford I am too busy. II is a teacher whose father and forefathers, you are so sleepy go up-stairs and lie down in your cot; but you had better ing as teachers in the village. Son has play until after dinner, then take a nap

Clifford did not like the idea of going anniversary. All Bettihns have cele- up-stairs alone, so he ran out-doors to brated the fiftieth anniversary in office, play as his mother told him. But the and, what is more, every one of them shade was only in such a little place by has celebrated his golden wedding. The the house, and he would just go over there present cantor, Julius Bettihn, who has by the wheat; it looked cooler there as been teacher in that village since 1841, the grain waved in the breeze. So he nests all through the grain. And Clifford had felt so sorry for the baby birds that would be so cruelly killed by the big machine. All at once he thought, glad the poor mamma birds will be Master Pig himself who escorted them.

when I save the little birdies' lives." Now, Clifford's mamma had often told him never to go away from the house alone, but he had forgotten all else now, in his wish to save the lives of the young birds that were in such peril. So into the forest of yellow glory he made his way. On and on went, hunting for the nests. Finally, the poor little man was so tired of tramp, he decided to go home 'to his sniffed, grunted, and then started on his mamma." So he turned around, and perilous journey. started back; but which way was back? He was so small that, in coming through, had slipped between them, and so had

not left a trace behind. He turned back, expecting, of course, to come right out in sight of mamma's kitchen-door, and he wondered if dinner would be ready, and if mamma would be glad to see him now. So he made his way a little farther, and then he thought he would sit down and rest just a little while, and perhaps he would

would run on home. When Mrs. Holt finished the biscuit, it was time to prepare the dinner. Once or twice the thought of Clifford's flushed face came to her, and she thought he must have gone up-stairs after all, because it had been such a long time since she had seen any thing of him. When noon came a shrill blast of the long tin

and the men returned to their work. taken on the dining-room sofa, where stick and shouted: "Bring the bill! she had thrown herself for a little rest Quick! I am Louis XIV., I don't like to before going up-stairs. Her first thought be kept waiting." The proprietor was of Clifford, and up-stairs she flew, brought the reckoning, which amounted into the little room where his cot stood. to £8, and the representative of Louis He had not been there at all, nor in her XIV. tossed it to his companions, reup into the garret, where he sometimes for me, I have only got is 8d played; but all was silent and empty. in my pocket, and I intend to The next instant the horn sent its call, keep it there!" "But," expostulated his echoing over the prairie in blast after companions, "it was you who invised blast, recalling Mr. Holt in great haste. us to supper!" "Very likely," was the ome of Clifford ?

Holt was living over the morning in a money enough. - Paris Cor. London perfect ageny of remorse for the hasty Telegraph.

words, and the thought that, perhaps, now there would be no Clifford ever to trouble her again.

Some of the nearest neighbors had come by this time to join in the search. Just then a thought came to Mr. Holt of Rover, and calling him, he said, "Where is Clifford? Go find Clifford!" This he repeated several times until the dog began smelling on the ground.

It was some time before the track across the road was found, but when it was the dog went straight into the wheat and disappeared, Mr. Holt followed, the moon making it almost as light as day.

After going a little way he stopped and called to Rover, thinking what nonsense to be wasting the time in this way. No doubt Rover thought he was after birds, and, besides, he was breaking the wheat all down, and he had told Clifford never to go into the grain fas that very reason. But Rover would not come back, but ran on as if he understood just what he was about. So he followed as rapidly as he could. All at at once Rover came to a stand still, wagging his tail gleefully over a blue sailor hat, in which was a nest of little birds, with their mother. Mr. Holt was urged him on. And in a few minutes lying fast asleep, and his face all swol-

len with crying. The next instant he was awake and telling his papa he was so hungry, and prairie home it was the gala time of all could not. As his father held him in his arms and started for the long tramp back, two big tears fell on the curly head as he thought of what would have happened if it had not been for Rover.

All summer long, way out in the prairie was a large square of wheat that he machine never reaped, and in the midst was the happiest family of little red birds whose home was in the blue sailor hat -Francis M. Conkling, in N. Y. Examiner.

A QUEER PET.

It Went Fishin' with Molly and

Peggy. Peggy and Molly lived on a farm in Pike County, Pa. Their house was a long way from the nearest neighbor, and it was seldem any children came to see them, so they made playmates of all the animals on the farm.

"Yes," said their mother, "them children petted all the critters so and made 'em so tame I couldn't seem to keep 'em out the house. Chickens and turkeys, and even calves and pigs, would come poking their heads in the doors at all

hours of the day." You see Peggy and Molly commenced to pet the calves when they were baby calves, and the pigs when they were -Were a man able to write in seven cooler; so he sat down in the shadow of is how they came to have a big pig for a playmate.

"Molly," said Peggy one bright morn-

"All right," said Molly. So with fishing poles over their shoulders the children started off.

Now which of their playmates do you suppose went with them? Not Nero, "I will go a little way in and find some the dog, nor Tabby, the cat, not even nests, and I will put them in my hat Ted, their pet rooster, who usually foland carry them out in the orchard; how lowed them everywhere, but it was

The pond was about a quarter of a mile away, and to reach it, it was necessary to cross a brook. There was no bridge over the brook, but they crossed

on a fallen log. "Master Pig will have to go home now," said Molly as she reached the ophe posite bank, "he can't come over here." But Master Pig had no such idea, be would never desert his little friends in making his way and of searching in that way. So placing his two forefeet vain for the birds that, after an hour's on the log, he turned up his funny nose,

Slowly, carefully, step by step he walked along the slippery log until he he had not broken a single stalk, but finally reached the other bank insafety. Then with a grunt of relief he followed the little girls to the fishing ground and, lying down, made himself comfortable while the children devoted themselves to the serious business of

trying to catch minnows with bent pins for fishing hooks. Not once did Master Pig wander away from his little charges, and you may be sure when they all came safely home hear the dinner-horn blow; then he at noon, Master Pig was given an extra good dinner for having taken such good care of the little girls.-Adelia B. Beard, in Youth's Companion.

LIKE LOUIS QUATORZE. One of the Peculiar Vagaries of an Erratic

Parisian Gentleman.

A curious scene was witnessed in a well-known restaurant near the Halles horn brought Mr. Holt and his two men at an early hour on Thursday morning. home to their dinner. To Mr. Holt's 'A gentleman, who said his name was inquiry: "Where is Clifford?" Mrs. Adalbert, and is reported to belong to a Holt replied: "Asleep, up-stairs." His good family, invited two men whom he dinner was carefully out away for him, met on the street to supper. They supped in a most luxurious manner, consuming Late in the afternoon Mrs. Holtawoke several bottles of champagne. At last with a start from the long nap she had Adalbert knocked on the table with his room. 'Thoroughly alarmed she went marking: "Pay that if you like! As All was confusion now! What had be- reply; "I invited you to supper, and you have supped; now I invite you to pay, The first thought was of the small therefore pay! That's my character. reck that ran half a mile beyond the The result of the altercation was that ouse, and its banks were searched in all three were taken before M. Lejeune, vain for a trace. They went along the inspector of police, who soon found out road for miles in each direction, but that the gentleman calling himself nothing was to be seen except the Adalbert was in reality a lunatic, and golden-headed grain on either side, had already been in St. Anne's asylum nodding their good night to the setting for mental vagaries of a similar kind. sun. At length, as the great full moon He was sent to the infirmary of the was rising they returned home. The central police station for further infather, in hopeless despair, not know- quiry into the state of his mind. The ing what was to be done next to find other men were liberated on promising his child, whether alive or dead. Mrs. to pay the landlord when they had